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Boarding School for Young
Ladies and Children.
Modern Equipment, music,
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methods. The maternal dis-
cipline unites a careful training
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intelligent and physical develop-
ment. For catalogue, terms,
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Ticket Office

City Office 428

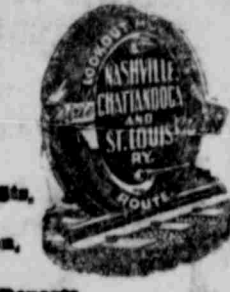
Broadway,

DEPOTS:

5th & Norton Sts.

and

Union Station.



Departs.

Lv. Paducah	7:45 a.m.
Ar. Jackson	12:30 p.m.
Ar. Nashville	1:32 p.m.
Ar. Memphis	3:30 p.m.
Ar. Hickman	1:35 p.m.
Ar. Chattanooga	3:27 p.m.
Ar. Paducah	2:20 p.m.
Ar. Nashville	8:55 p.m.
Ar. Memphis	10:00 p.m.
Ar. Hickman	8:35 p.m.
Ar. Chattanooga	2:44 p.m.
Ar. Jackson	7:30 p.m.
Ar. Atlanta	7:10 p.m.
Ar. Paducah	8:10 p.m.
Ar. Paris	9:15 p.m.
Ar. Hollow Rock Jct.	10:05 p.m.
Ar. Nashville	6:50 a.m.
Ar. Chattanooga	2:40 a.m.
Ar. Atlanta	7:35 p.m.
Ar. Martin	11:55 p.m.

Arrival.

Arrives 1:20 p. m. from Nashville
Memphis and all southern points.
Arrives 8:15 p. m. from Nashville
Memphis and all southern points.
7:45 a. m. train connects at Hollow
Rock Jct. with chair car and Bufo
Broiler for Memphis.
2:20 p. m. train connects at Hollow
Rock Jct. with chair car and Bufo
Broiler for Nashville.
F. L. Wellard, City Passenger
Agent, 430 Broadway, Phone 212
E. S. Burnham, Agent Fifth and
Norton streets, Phone 22.
R. M. Prather, Agent Union Depo-
Phone 34.

A. C. TIME TABLE.

Corrected to November 14th, 1909
Arrive Paducah.

Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	8:52 a.m.
Louisville	4:15 p.m.
Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	6:10 p.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	1:28 p.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	11:26 a.m.
Mayfield and Fulton	7:40 a.m.
Calro, Fulton, Mayfield	8:00 p.m.
Princeton and E'ville	6:10 p.m.
Princeton and E'ville	4:15 p.m.
Princeton and Hop'ville	9:00 a.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	7:35 a.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	8:00 p.m.
Met'lis, Carb'dale, St. L.	11:00 a.m.
Met'lis, Carb'dale, St. L.	3:35 p.m.

Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	1:33 a.m.
Louisville	7:50 a.m.
Louisville, Cincinnati, east.	11:25 a.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	3:57 a.m.
M'phis, N. Orleans, south.	6:15 p.m.
Mayfield and Fulton	4:20 p.m.
Calro, Fulton, Mayfield	6:30 a.m.
Princeton and E'ville	1:33 a.m.
Princeton and E'ville	11:25 a.m.
Princeton and Hop'ville	3:40 a.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	9:10 a.m.
Calro, St. Louis, Chicago	6:20 p.m.
Met'lis, Carb'dale, St. L.	9:40 a.m.
Met'lis, Carb'dale, St. L.	4:20 p.m.

F. T. DONOVAN, Agt.

City Office.

R. M. PRATHER, Agt.

Union Depot.



EXCURSION BULLETIN

Cincinnati, O.—Account Ohio
Valley Exposition. Tickets to
be sold daily until Sept. 24.
Rate \$10.90 for the round
trip, good for ten days return-
ing. Tickets will also be sold
limited to September 29 for
return for \$14.30 for the
round trip.

Fulton, Ky.—Account U. C.
V. Reunion. Tickets to be
sold September 21 and 22,
limit September 23. Round
trip \$1.60.

Louisville, Ky.—Kentucky
State Fair. Dates of sale Sep-
tember 10 to 17. Rate for
round trip \$6.90; limit Sep-
tember 19.

Mayfield, Ky.—West Ken-
tucky Fair. Dates of sale Sep-
tember 7, 8, 9 and 10, limit
September 11. Round trip 90
cents.

J. T. DONOVAN,
Agent, Paducah, Ky.
R. M. PRATHER,
T. A., Union Depot.

The RING and the MAN?

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL
RELATION TO THE WOMAN
By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILLE

BOOK II.—THE BATTLE FOR FREEDOM. CHAPTER VII.

The Outs Would Fain Take a Hand.

The political declaration of Gormly was the sensation of the hour; the sensation of many hours, in fact. It came at exactly the right time. The non-church going section of New York, from which the larger part of politics was unfortunately recruited—the truly good Christian being a man who leaves the doing of such duties to his ungodly neighbor as a rule—had abundant leisure to read the papers on Christmas morning, and every paper in the city contained that same announcement which Miss Haldane and the party at the cottage had read in The Planet.

Every paper contained also editorial comment then and thereafter. The administration papers ridiculed the proposition, endeavored to laugh it out of court. Other men possibly as high in character had announced themselves from time to time with similar platforms. Their announcements had created mild sensations, their campaigns had sometimes created more sensations; but the results had invariably been defeat.

So the administration papers sought to whistle the new candidate down the wind of their disdain. Nevertheless, since George Gormly's money was as good as anybody else's in New York, they kept on printing his communications, in which his advertisements were alternated with his political manifestos.

The anti-administration papers, and those which strove so far as news-
papers could to take a dispassionate view of the situation, were unanimous in their approval of Gormly's candi-
dacy. They declared that his elec-
tion would be the best thing that
could happen for New York; they
were also practically unanimous in
their hopefulness of his success.

Gormly had carefully studied the situation. He was not disappointed in the least degree—and he realized that while such a proclamation as he had made would inevitably cause a tremendous discussion, it would have to be followed up by work, if it was to be more effective than a flash in the pan. He had learned that organization was the keynote of success, as overorganization was its death knell. He knew that the arrangement which secured all general principles, leaving the utmost liberty in details, was the one which was in the end bound to succeed, provided the factors upon whom dependence was to be placed were in any degree worthy of their responsibilities.

He was also aware that the native intelligence of the community, even allowing for the vast number of ignorant foreigners who were allowed without let or hindrance to fill the city, was very high. The first requisite for successful campaigning, therefore, he decided to be education. Knowledge, as of old, is still power.

The ideal method of enlightening the people to the seriousness of the situation and of convincing them of their ability to amend it was by word of mouth. Gormly had never been a public speaker. Fortunately he had plenty of self confidence, and he was quite capable of presenting a situation in a simple, businesslike, way, so clearly that even the ignorant

could comprehend it. A few months only would elapse before the spring elections that would determine the issue. No matter how assiduously he campaigned, he could reach only a portion of the vast conglomeration that made up political New York. It would be necessary for him, therefore, to keep telling the same story in the different papers of the city to reach those who did not hear his voice; and to drive home in the minds of those who had heard what they had listened to.

He was prepared to spend his money as well as himself for this end. Watson, one of the assistant general managers of his great institution, a tyro like Gormly in politics, but a man of great ability and acumen, he made manager of his campaign. The party out of power through its leaders declared that it intended to make him its candidate; other smaller parties proposed to fall in

line. It was pointed out by those interested that endorsement by these organizations would provide Gormly with an organization and be of immense benefit in taking off his hands the details and minutiae of political campaigning, about which he was supposed to know nothing; that it would at once provide him with a respectable following, and, as they claimed, lend dignity to his position. The purpose of this political party, whose influence was considerable and whose ramifications were many, whose leaders were men of experience, was of course thoroughly well-known.

The conference between these leaders and Gormly was short, sharp, and decisive. It took place in his own business office. The deputation was made up of a banker named Poole, who had a certain prominence in municipal affairs through his connection with the national committee of the party to which he belonged, who was a brilliant financier, a liberal giver, and a valuable member of the opposition; Benson the real leader of the party, the political boss so far as the outs had anything to boss; and Fitchett, an attorney as bright as he was unprincipled, who aspired to political preferment himself. The trio met Gormly in his business office.

Poole was the natural spokesman. "We are," began Poole impressively, "a committee, I might say a deputation, from the board of management of our political organization, who have been appointed to—ah—inter-view you about the majority situation."

"We have," continued Poole with lofty dignity, "of course observed your announcement of your candidacy in the daily papers." Gormly bowed. "We have been struck with your peculiar availability for the office. Your large business interests, the fact that you are so well known to the people of New York, your undoubted probity, the evidence of good management and ability which we see around us, and—"

"And in short, we have come here to proffer you our support, and to say to you that our convention which is to be held next week will undoubtedly make you our candidate, and endorse your platform. And in fine we want you to lead us."

"Your convention is composed of deputies from all the voting precincts of the city is it not, who are elected at regularly called primaries?"

"Certainly," was the answer.

"Well, how can you three gentlemen, of your central committee—which has how many members?"

"A hundred," replied Fitchett.

"Exactly, a hundred. How then can you three gentlemen, or even the whole hundred of you, forecast the action of your convention which has not yet assembled?"

"It's easy to see, Mr. Gormly," said Benson half pityingly, "that you don't know anything about practical politics. The committee of a hundred will carry out the will of the party because the will of the party will be the will of the committee of a hundred; and the committee of a hundred will carry out the will of this committee visiting you, because the will of this committee is the will of the committee of a hundred. If I say—I mean if we say—that our party wants you for mayor, you can bet your last dollar that you're the man it wants. See?"

"I see," said Gormly. "In that case why have any convention at all? Why have any committee of a hundred? Why have anybody but you, Mr. Benson, who stopped long enough to make the pause appreciable, 'and your coadjutors? Why have any people, as a matter of fact? Why don't you and Mr. Liffey, who I believe holds a somewhat analogous position to yours in the other party, get together with two able coadjutors like those you have brought and settle the question what the people are going to have?"

"Well, Mr. Gormly, since you put it that way," said Gormly coolly, "if I was a little stronger than I am, if this city wasn't so hopelessly in Charles Liffey's grasp, that's about what we'd do. Now, we think that you've got certain elements of strength with the people that'll sort of balance things. I don't know whether you can be elected or not. I'm speakin' frankly now, gentlemen, and as a practical politician; but I believe you're more apt to be elected than anybody else, if we can get a fair count, or count the ballots ourselves, which is more or less doubtful with Liffey in power, and therefore we want you for our candidate, because we think we can win."

"Liffey has been in power so long that he ain't even decent. He ain't willing to take a fair, respectable graft; he wants everything. But when it comes down to talkin' business with the candidate in his private office, the best thing is the whole truth. Certainly it's important from one point of view that we should win this year. It may give us more power in the national convention next year. If we can deliver the goods in New York city, why, our voice is goin' to mean something, our influence is goin' to be worth something, and that accounts for Mr. Poole's presence here. As for Mr. Fitchett, he's one of the brightest young lawyers we've got. He knows which side his bread's buttered on. He wants to be district attorney and run with you, and you

couldn't get a better campaigner to stand by your side. As for me, all the power we've got, which I admit ain't as much as we'd ought to have, I control. I put it at your disposal. Now what do you say?"

"I protest," began Poole angrily; while Fitchett bit his lip, but managed to control himself better than the banker.

"Gentlemen," said Gormly, "it will hardly be necessary for you to continue the interview further on these lines."

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Benson.

"I mean that while I am, of course deeply touched by your hearty and spontaneous promises of support in this coming campaign, and while I appreciate highly the honor that you propose to me of making me your candidate, I regret to say that I must decline your proposition."

"What!" roared Benson. "You ain't goin' to run then?"

"I haven't said anything to that effect, have I?"

"But," interposed Poole, "you can't expect to succeed without any organization back of you. Why, man, the ring that's against you, the influences that are opposed to you, both financial and political, is something that you can't imagine!"

"It requires much more than a candidate and a majority of votes to win an election."

"The ballots have got to be counted," said Benson, "and the money's got to be spent. In common with all the rest of us, I read those accounts you're publishing from week to week, and it makes me sick to see so much good money goin' to waste. Not but what it's doin' some good; but a practical man like myself could administer it so much better. You could buy a voting precinct with what you spend on a single ad. Wastin' good money on the press! It's men you want to buy, not newspapers. That's the reason Liffey always gets the best of me. He's got more money than I can get, consequently he's got the men. But with your own contributions and the chances for success that you'll give us, there's lots of other rich men that'd be willing to take on our gettin' in power."

"I am not one of these men, Mr. Benson. I'll take no chances whatever on your getting in power."

"Well, it's got to be Liffey's crowd or ours, and your fightin' Liffey's crowd from beginning to end. Therefore logically you belong to us."

"I cannot see the force of your reasoning," said Gormly, "and I tell you here and now that while I shall be very glad to have the votes of any or every man in New York, yet I will be beholden to no political party in the city. I have entered this campaign as an independent. If the people wish to elect me, they can do so; if not, not."

"Why, I told you," said Benson pityingly, "that you might get elected; but you've got to be counted in."

"If I am elected," said Gormly, "you need not fear that I shall be counted out."

"You have to be a regular nominee," said Poole.

"I shall be nominated by petition, gentlemen," said Gormly coolly. He pointed to his desk. "Look at that pile yonder. They are coming in every day."

"Signed by women and children and cranks, I suppose!" sneered Benson.

"I have a corps of young men," answered Gormly, "who personally visit every petitioner, find out if he is a voter and if he really means what he says when he asks me to run. Every name is verified and registered."

"Well, I'll be damned!" cried Benson in great amazement.

"I am afraid if you continue in politics with your present views that you will be," said Gormly coolly. "As for organization, I have an organization of my own. We are discussing the issues and preparing to hold meetings and send out speakers all over the city."

"Who's managing the same?"

"One of my assistant managers in the store, Mr. Watson."

"What's he know about politics?"

"His experience compared with your own has been little, but on different lines. He is learning rapidly, however, and I think before you get through, you will find him worthy of even your own steel, Mr. Benson."

"That's all very well," said the boss, greatly taken aback over the situation. "It does seem as if somebody's got a head on his shoulders around here."

"It might be concluded that I had myself," said Gormly genially; "but we'll pass that by."

"But in spite of all these things, you'll be beaten as sure as fate. I tell you, you've got to fight the devil with fire. Of course, while I agree with these gentlemen here that purity in politics, which has been called an infelicitous dream, whatever that means, is to be desired, and if we could win without money and without resortin' to the dodges that have made the party in power infamous, we'd be glad of it."

"But as it is, it can't be done. Now, every man is supposed to be in politics for what there is in it. What you're in for, we don't quite know, but admitting that you're more or less disinterested, so are we. Ain't that so, gentlemen?"

"Certainly, certainly, to be sure."

"And therefore we offer you our assistance."

"I accept your offer, as I cannot permit myself to be allied with any political party, or to be known specifically as the nominee of that party."

"Mr. Gormly," said Benson after a long pause, "what's to prevent us from nominatin' you anyway, and makin' you the nominee of our party?"

"Nothing that I know of can prevent your doing such a thing; but nothing can force me to accept your nomination."

"But Mr. Gormly—" began the banker.

"Mr. Poole, excuse me; it is quite

TRACTION FUNDS

ANOTHER NEW YORK LEGISLATOR IN GRAFT HEARING.

Broker's Books Showed That at Least \$24,800 Had Been Deposited to His Credit.

New York, Sept. 10.—The novel experience of having thousands of dollars deposited to his credit by representatives of street railway interests, which, according to the testimony before the investigation committee of the legislature, had been enjoyed by former Assemblyman Bedell, was shared by former Senator Goodsell, of Orange county, according to evidence produced at the hearing.

Extracts from the books of the brokerage firm of Ellingwood & Cunningham showed that in less than five years the former senator had had no less than \$24,800 placed to his credit, and that at least \$13,300 of this amount had been furnished by officials of the Metropolitan Street Railway association.

Mr. Goodsell was placed on the stand, but did not occupy it long enough to explain the intricacies of Ellingwood & Cunningham's book-keeping. He admitted, however, having purchased 100 shares of New York Transportation company stock on the day that the bill granting that company extraordinary franchise privileges was passed.

The committee took an adjournment at this point until next Wednesday.

Nasal Catarrh, and inflammation of the delicate membrane lining the air-passages, is not cured by any mixtures taken into the stomach. Don't waste time on them. Take Ely's Cream Balm through the nostrils, so that the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. Never mind how long you have suffered now how often you have been disappointed, we know Ely's Cream Balm is the remedy you should use. All druggists, 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

useless to talk to me any more on this line. My mind is made up, and nothing you can say, or anyone can, will change it."

"Mr. Gormly," said Benson, rising, contempt and resentment striving for the mastery of his voice, "in some ways you're a mighty smart man. You have begun this movement brilliantly, but the position you're takin' now makes me regard you as, you'll forgive the language, a damned fool!"

"Mr. Benson," said Gormly, "thank you for your compliment. Your opinion does me honor, at least the last part of it. Let me say that I have been considered by politicians of your stamp as damned fools who have done the good work of the world. Mr. Poole, Mr. Fitchett, I wish you good afternoon."

The disgusted delegation tramped out. The three men had to run the gauntlet of reporters outside the business office. They communicated nothing whatsoever of the results of their interview to these assiduous young men.

Gormly, however, was more amenable to their appeals for an interview. One resolution Gormly had taken; to give the people the fullest information all the time about what he proposed. He was willing to discuss any public question at any time with anyone, and he had no objections to his opinions being quoted.

"Gentlemen," said Gormly to the group of newspaper men, "has already appeared in the press of the city, these gentlemen who have just left came to offer me the nomination of the minority party for the office for which I have proposed myself. I thanked them for the honor that they had done me; I declared that I should appreciate the individual votes of any members of that or any other party at election time; but I refused positively to allow myself to be tied up to any party, to be allied with any party, to be the candidate of any party. I intend to make this canvass as an absolute independent."

"Isn't Mr. Poole a stockholder in the Gotham Freight Traction company?" asked one of the reporters.

"I know nothing whatever about Mr. Poole's financial undertakings."

"Doesn't Lawyer Fitchett desire to run for district attorney?" asked another.

"I am not informed as to the political ambitions of Mr. Fitchett."

"What did Bill Benson say to you?" asked a third.

"As a practical politician of large experience, he ventured to give me some advice upon the conduct of my campaign."

"Did you take it?" asked another amid the roar of laughter which greeted this reply.

"I am sorry to say that the cogency of his arguments and the force of his representations did not appeal to me as he expected. My methods are so different from those he advocated that it is hardly possible to harmonize our views or practices."

"I think that will be all this afternoon, gentlemen," said Gormly, rising to signify that the interview was over.

(Continued in Next Issue.)

FILES! FILES! FILES!
Williams' Indian File Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Indian File Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Sold by druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00. Williams' Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, O. Sold by List Drug Co.

By making use of the knowledge you have you will gain more.

20 to 50% Off

We are truly offering several styles of low shoes at 50 per cent off and choice styles at 80 cents on the dollar. Remember you have August, September and October to wear low shoes, and why spend \$2 for footwear when \$1 will answer the purpose?

50c	Buys Woman's white or grey Canvas Oxford; were \$1.50.
\$1.00	Buys Woman's 4-strap Patent Slipper; were \$3.00.
\$1.48	Buys Woman's black Suede Ankle Strap; were \$2.00.
\$1.98	Buys Woman's grey or brown Suede Ankle Strap; were \$3.00 and \$4.00.
\$1.00	Buys Woman's Patent Kid Oxford; were \$2.50.
\$1.98	Buys Woman's Tan Strap or Oxford; were \$3.00 and \$4.00.

See Our Misses' and Children's Lines at 20 Per Cent Off. No Cut Price Goods Charged or Sent Out on Approval. Sizes Broken.



BROOKPORT NEWS

Express Companies' Assessments in Ohio Also Given a Boost.

Columbus, O., Sept. 9.—Telegraph and express companies in Ohio must pay taxes in 1910 on nearly double the valuations of last year. The Western Union Telegraph company must now pay on a valuation fixed by the state tax commission at \$2,982,625, as compared with \$2,000,103 a year ago. The Ohio Postal Telegraph Cable company's valuation was boosted from \$305,103 to \$715,959. Of the seven express companies operating in the state, the United States Express company, the largest, is increased from \$290,113 to \$760,797; that of the Adams Express from \$368,271 to \$586,007, and the American Express company from \$361,201 to \$524,956.

When Merit Wins.
When the medicine you take cures your disease, tones up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before. That is what Foley's Kidney Pills do for you, in all cases of headache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder. Gilbert's drug store.

Professor—What charming children! They are twins, I presume? Fond Mother—Yes, Professor—And—er—are they both yours?—Chicago News.

The Gratitude of Elderly People.
Goes out to whatever helps give them ease, comfort and strength. Foley's Kidney Pills cure kidney and bladder diseases promptly, and give comfort and relief to elderly people. Gilbert's drug store.

Women may come and women may go, but a man can always depend upon his mother.

Mrs. John McGuire and sons went to Paducah Thursday on business.

Mrs. Fred Young and children returned to Metropolis.

Dr. P. S. Walters and Lee Grimbles went to Paducah Thursday on business.

The popular engineer of the Annie Cooper, Dick Taylor, is moving into his new home.

Mr. B. M. Hanna left Thursday for Metropolis on business.

Mr. Tom Black left on the Dick Fowler for Joppa Thursday.

Mr. Jim Kirk passed through Brookport en route to Paducah with marketing.

Mr. J. S. Brown went to Paducah Thursday on business.

Sheriff Bob Lytton, of Metropolis, was in Brookport on business.

The steamer Clyde was in Wednesday night after freight and passengers.

Dr. George S. Dodd has returned home from Chicago after ten days' visit.

Mrs. Sidner went to Paducah Thursday.